

The Meredith Weekly News.

Devoted to the Interests of Meredith and Vicinity, and the Welfare of the Community in General.

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THE MEREDITH WEEKLY NEWS.

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Letter from Lawrence.

LAWRENCE Mass., May 26, 1881.

Editor MEREDITH NEWS:—Through the efforts of one of your worthy "citizens," a noted criminal of this city has come to grief, and at the next term of the Superior Court, will get his just deserts. It happened in the following manner. In 1870 Mr. D. M. Ayer of Methuen, Mass., the proprietor of the well-known Stonewall Milk Farm, had a foreman named Tristram Lavelle at work for him. He was considered a good workman, driving the milk wagon and collecting bills of his customers for milk. One day he collected nearly \$200 (Mr. Ayer does not know the exact amount,) and leaving his team, absconded for parts unknown. Our police were notified at the time, but nothing was ever heard of him, until some two weeks ago, your correspondent received a letter from one of your citizens giving information where this same Lavelle could be found. The letter was handed to our City Marshal, and after further correspondence with the informant at Meredith, District Officer Batchelder was sent to Centre Harbor where he found Lavelle at work on a railroad near by, under the name of Pike Perkins. When Lavelle saw Batch. (as we call him,) he knew his game was up, and accompanied him to this city under arrest. He was brought before our Police Court the next morning and pleaded not guilty to the charge of embezzlement. He was held in \$500 bonds, and not being able to furnish bail, he went to jail.

BUCKLING-TO.

In fact there is no circumstance in life, and no condition, where buckling-to is not the wisest thing. Take it how we will, either to combat or to bear, energetic acceptance does more for us than fretful resistance, and a powerful hand-to-hand fight with adversity—buckling-to for the battle—is a finer thing than supine melancholy yielding. To do with all our might both the task of to-day and the preparations for the pleasure of to-morrow is a more manly kind of thing than to shirk half the difficulties of the one, consequently letting slip half the richness of the other. Had we buckled-to in real earnest we should have overcome the one, and been rewarded sooner and more bounteously than as things are. But we slipped and slid, and wore our harness loose; and we came, in consequence, to a fall on the side of the hill, and an upset on the top. There are certain men who can never buckle to their day's work save under compulsion. Good servants, when firmly held and inexorably guided, they are lost as freedmen governing themselves. Give them two days for the essay which cost them four hours to write, and it will not be done on the evening of the third; stand over them with your editorial buckle and thong, and you will get it in three hours and three quarters. Tell him blandly "There is no hurry," for the picture, the copy, the deed, the agreement, and you may wait till your hair is gray and all the savor is gone out of the thing you wanted; press them for an important matter as if your life depended on it, and had that kind of quality which gave more vitality the more it is shortened, and you will have your work done to the moment and of first-rate force. It is all through want of ability to buckle-to of their own accord, all the odd dependence on a leading hand for the fit wearing of the yoke, and the

consequent carrying of the load to its destined end. But what a pity that want of ability is, and how many lives are wrecked by it!

ONE PECULIARITY OF LOVE.

At first it surprises one that love should be made the principal staple of all the best kinds of fiction; and, perhaps, it is to be regretted that it is only one kind of love that is chiefly depicted in the work of fiction. But that love itself is the most remarkable thing in human life there cannot be the slightest doubt. For see what it will conquer! It is not only that it prevails over selfishness, but it has the victory over weariness, tiresomeness and familiarity. When you are with a person loved, you have no sense of being bored. This humble and trivial circumstance is the only sure and abiding test of love. With the persons you do not love you are never supremely at your ease. You have some of the sensation of walking upon stilts. In conversation with them, the horrid idea will cross your mind of "What shall I say next?" Converse with them is not perfect association. But with those you love, the satisfaction in their presence is not unlike that of the relation of heavenly bodies one to another, which, in their silent revolutions, lose none of their attractive power. The sun does not talk to the world, but it does attract it.

Better maintain a judicious silence than to speak truth without charity.

It is easy in the world to live after the world's opinion; it is easy in solitude to live after your own; but the greater man is he, who in the midst of the crowd keeps with perfect sweetness the independence of solitude.

THE EDUCATED WOMAN.—The well informed woman may generally be known, not so much by what she tells you, as by what she does not tell you; for she is the last to take pleasure in mere gossip, or to make vulgar allusion to the appearance, dress, or personal habits of her friends or neighbors. Her thoughts are not in these things. The train of her thoughts goes not along with the eating, drinking, visiting or scandal of the circle in which she moves. She has a world of interest beyond her local associations.

DON'T FORCE THE GROWTH.—It is a mistake to try to make premature men out of boys, for it is not natural for them to be so staid, reserved, nor always well mannered, and the discipline that makes them so before their time will probably distort or cripple some of their finest qualities. The roots of a young tree must have room to spread, and if they are inexorably crammed into a hole big enough for only half of them, some are sure to be grievously hurt, and the tree prematurely damaged. As for education, it must always be remembered that what a boy learns from books is but a small portion of his education. That which he gathers from his surroundings and from his home, pleasant or repulsive, from his associations, from nature, from everything he sees or hears, goes equally to form his mind and character.

AGRICULTURAL.

WHAT IS A THOROUGHBRED?

What we call the thoroughbred horse was created in England by the importation of mares and stallions from Arabia and Barbary, and by the judicious commingling of the foreign with the native blood. Through the contests of the turf and the right kind of crossing, the horses were gradually elevated to a high standard of excellence, and these improved horses were then recognized as the progenitors of an aristocratic breed. In 1879, our Equine heraldry has been two stories science, and the birth and pedigree in which each horse of high breeding has been preserved in the "Stud Book." Usage has decreed that an animal which can show an uncontaminated pedigree for five generations shall be classed as a thoroughbred; that is, no drop of cold or coarse blood must appear in his veins, the origin of which cannot be found behind five successive periods of production. Five removes from a common parentage refine the blood and make it aristocratic.

COARSE AND FINE FLOUR.

The London *Dietetic Reformer* shows by scientific data, that wheat meal, which is cheaper than bolted meal or fine flour, contains one third more nutriment than flour does from which the bran has been sifted. Fine flour, according to this journal, is not food at all, in the proper sense of the term; that is, the elements of the grain, which are separated in the process of bolting, being essential to perfect nutrition, those who use fine flour subsist mainly on other things, or lose their health—that no one, therefore, who makes baker's bread a principal article of diet can long maintain health, while those who use wheat meal bread, unfermented and unadulterated, can maintain their health with a very small addition of other foods.

SOWING SEEDS.

The *Rural New Yorker* says that "many persons delay the sowing of vegetable seed until rather late in the season and then try to make it up by soaking for a few hours or sprouting before being put into the ground. This is a kind of make-shift system that rarely proves satisfactory, for several good reasons or causes. If the sprouting of seeds commences before sowing, they must be placed in soil sufficiently warm and moist to insure a continuance of growth; for the least check is sure to destroy vitality. We do not condemn the usual practice of soaking seeds in order to hasten growth, by any means, when there is a possibility of gaining time by the operation, but only wish to remind our readers that there is more time lost than gained in doing it, unless precautionary measures are taken to supply the growing seeds with moisture being put into the ground. Frequently we have a drouth of longer or shorter duration after the first dash of spring rains are over and this usually comes just in time to catch the late sown seeds. The safest plan with all seeds which will not readily rot in rather cold, wet ground, like peas, lettuce, tomatoes, beets and spinach, is to sow early and let them sprout in their own good time, which will always be as early as the weather permits."

WIFE TO HUSBAND.

When I am dust, and thou art quick and glad,
Bethink thee, sometimes, what good days we
had,

What happy days beside the shining seas,
Or by the twilight fire in careless ease,
Reading the rhymes of some old poet lover,
Or whispering our own love-story over.

When thou hast moturned for me a seemly
space,

And set another in my vacant place,
Charmed with her brightness, trusting in her
truth,

Warmed to new life by her beguiling youth,
Be happy, dearest one, and surely know
I would not have thee thy life's joys forego.

Yet think of me sometimes, where cold and
still

lie, who once was swift to do thy will,
Whose lips so often answered to thy kiss,
Who, dying, blessed thee for that by-gone bliss:
I pray thee do not bar my presence quite
From thy new life, so full of new delight.

I would not vex thee, waiting by thy side;
My presence should not chill thy fair young
bride;

Only bethink thee how alone I lie:
To die and be forgotten were to die
A double death;—and I deserve of thee
Of memory, fair howe'er she be.

—*Louise Chandler Moulton.*

Nicely Caught.

I had been ashore on liberty at Valparaíso. Our ship, the *Endymion*, of Nantucket, was nearly filled with spermaceti oil, and, as the crew had in prospect a good return at the end of the voyage, there was no fear of desertion.

The moon was up, and as I was walking leisurely on the margin of wooded valleys back of the town, indulging in reveries.

At length I began to fancy I was not alone. It appeared to me I could perceive a dark body—which might be man or animal—moving stealthily among the trees and underwood at some distance below. I came to a halt, not caring to be taken by surprise, and endeavored to penetrate the gloom, and ascertain whether I was followed or not, for I had heard many stories of robbery and assassination in that neighborhood. I had scarcely come to a stand when a voice came up from the deep, dark hollow, which sounded like "hullo!" Owing to the multitudinous echoes which seemed to accompany the hail it was impossible to determine whether the language was English or Cholo.

I had in my hand a stout cudgel which I fancied might do me good service. I waited long for the appearance of the speaker, expecting to see him crawling up from the thick umbrage of the valley, but I saw nothing till I was startled by a brisk slap on the shoulder, and as I turned to see who had so familiarly saluted me, my ears were greeted with a heavy laugh.

"Ha! ha! you are not so well acquainted with these dingles and mountain passes as I am," said the stranger. "I have come upon you unawares. If I had been a robber I would have had you foul."

"And a precious little you would have got for your pains," I replied, feeling reassured by the gentlemanly appearance of my interlocutor, and his mode of address.

"You belong to the *Endymion*?" queried my new acquaintance.

"That you may be sure of. My shabby appearance—"

"Testifies that you are near the end of a long voyage. What kind of usage do you have on board that ship?"

"I will only say," answered I, "that we are short handed, the best of the crew having deserted. We shipped a few beachcombers at Oahu, but they left long ago."

"All that implies that your men are dissatisfied with the treatment."

"I cannot deny the justness of your inference," I replied.

The young gentleman became thoughtful. I wondered at the interest which he

took in our discourse. As we walked along toward the lights in the shops of Valparaíso, he became lost in his reflections. At last he seemed to remember that he was not alone, and, turning briskly toward me, he said:—

"I take some interest in that ship of yours. When do you sail?"

I confessed my ignorance, but told the young man that it was not probable we should stay long, as port expenses were heavy, and the owners of whaleships were stingy fellows.

He turned again towards me, surveyed me closely, and I thought there was a queer smile on his visage.

"You think so, do you?" said he at last.

"I have always heard so."

"Well, I've not time to investigate the matter, as I turn off here by the calaboose. Good-night."

We parted.

A few days after this event the captain of our ship brought on board a couple of men whom he had shipped for the remainder of the voyage. One of them wore a neat blue jacket and pants, the other looked as if he had slept, with his clothes on, among the shavings and sawdust of a carpenter's shop, or he might have been hidden in an oven like Catherine Alexowna before she became empress of Russia.

As the plight of the latter was what might reasonably have been expected, I took no further notice of him than to perceive that he had a very large and crooked nose; but the spruce appearance of the former led to the suspicion that he was some officer of a merchantman who had quarreled with his captain and deserted. Our mates seemed to be of that opinion, for they eyed him closely and for several days treated him with more respect than is generally shown to a common sailor.

But after we had put out to sea an event occurred which shook their faith in his respectability. In the morning watch, just after daylight, a raft was discovered to leeward with some live object on it. The captain was called, and after examining it with his glass he gave orders to port helm.

"There is a man there—from some wreck, most likely," he said.

Accordingly we squared the yards and ran down to the raft. It proved to be a man wearing nothing but a ragged pair of canvas trousers and something that passed for a shirt. He wore no hat, but his thickly matted hair answered all the purposes of a hat, except that he could not have lifted it in salute to a mermaid if one had chanced to cross his prow.

We had on board a sailmaker named Baldwin, who had belonged to the navy, and as soon as his eye fell on the stranger he pronounced the name of "Mauley."

The lone voyager was taken on board and said that he had been cast away on a brig.

Baldwin smiled, and afterwards told our second mate that Mauley was a noted beachcomber of Callao, whom no captain would ship, and who, having visited the frigate, to which Baldwin belonged, had been driven on shore, and forbidden ever again to set foot on board that vessel.

"He has a very bad name," added the sailmaker, "and is suspected of having murdered the carpenter of our frigate at Valparaíso."

In fact, the personal appearance of Mauley was much against him, and no one believed that he had been wrecked. It was thought that in putting to sea on his raft he had taken that desperate method to get on board some vessel.

"Keep an eye on him," said our captain to his first mate.

The mate did keep an eye on the desolate wretch, and soon saw him in close conversation with Johnson, the spruce seaman whom we had shipped just before leaving port. It was the mate's watch, while Johnson belonged to the watch of the second mate; yet Johnson had come on deck for the special purpose of speaking to Mauley.

The two men stood forward of the windlass, under the shadow of the fore-

mast, apart from the rest of the watch and conversed together in a low tone. The mate got as near to them as he could without being observed, but he caught only the words,—

"Remember this must be a dead secret between you and me."

It was but a year before that the terrible mutiny on board the ship *Globe* had taken place, and when the mate heard the words which I have quoted he passed softly down into the cabin and told the captain what he had overheard.

"That man Johnson? Are you not mistaken?" demanded the captain, "Why Johnson seems quite a gentleman. Must have been somebody else."

"Yes sir, but what secret should anybody have with that Mauley, of whom all the crew keep clear, even in broad daylight? Whispering with him in the dark. Baldwin swears that the fellow's a murderer sir."

"I'll have no plotting and whispering in the dark on board my ship," cried the captain, suddenly and unaccountably breaking into a towering passion. "Now I remember that this Johnson has shown a rebellious temper when Mr Pease has ordered him to scrape topmasts or slush them down, or tar rigging; but I thought it was because he'd never been used to dirty work."

"If we don't look out he'll be engaged in dirtier work than that," said the mate.

"Cutting our throats, eh?"

"It's unaccountable, sir, this plotting and having secrets with that Mauley; it is so much like the way Smith says the mutiny began aboard the *Globe*."

"That's true," answered the captain; "I've a great mind to put them both in irons."

"Maybe we'd better wait and see, and I'll keep a sharp lookout on both of them meanwhile," returned the mate.

The captain was silent, but he shook his head in a threatening way, and the mate went on deck to stand out the remainder of his watch.

Before morning there was a gale. Sail was shortened, and we lay to under close-reefed main-topsail and storm staysail. But in spite of wind or weather, the first mate was observed all day running bullets in the cook's caboose, greatly to the surprise of the crew, some of whom asked:—

"Have there been any pirates heard of on this coast?"

Up to this time Johnson's ignorance of seamanship had been treated with leniency, and pains had been taken by the mates to instruct him; but after his conversation with Mauley, under cover of the darkness, a suspicion was harbored by the captain and mate that his awkwardness in handling a marlin spike and rolling up a top-gallantsail was assumed, and that he pretended to be a green hand only to divert attention from his schemes.

Accordingly, when Johnson made a mistake, or bungled in the performance of any duty, the officers or the captain reprimanded him sharply. He was surprised at this change in their deportment toward him, and at length he manifested feelings of resentment.

"I do the best I can, and I am only working my passage home," said he; "I expect no pay."

"Do you answer me back, you rascal?" cried the captain, who had overheard the words of Johnson, which were addressed to the mate. "Mr. Russell, can't you preserve better order among your men?"

"I am no rascal," said Johnson, throwing down the rope he had been trying to splice, and confronting the captain.

Several of the crew, Mauley among them—were near Johnson at that moment, and all but Mauley turned pale. The latter looked steadfastly at the captain.

"You, too, I suppose," said the captain between his teeth, and with a countenance turning red and pale by turns.

Mauley fell back, but Johnson smiled

contemptuously at the captain's boiling wrath.

"Have you not heard," said the captain to Johnson "that only a few months before you came on board I triced a hand up in the rigging and gave him two dozen lashes for only looking at me as you are doing now?"

"Never heard of it until now," answered Johnson, compressing his lips and shaking his head. "It is a very useful piece of information."

"The man's a fool," said the captain, turning away. "Mr. Russell, put him in irons and feed him on bread and water for the present."

Johnson submitted quietly to be handcuffed, and was fed on hard bread and water for several days, by which time we approached Cape Horn, and his services were needed in working the ship. He was set at liberty. His orderly conduct puzzled the officers, who began to be curious about his antecedents. He told them that he fell down from Jupiter at the same time with the great goddess Diana of the Ephesians.

"He's crazy," said the mates to each other.

Soon after I hinted to him that I believed he was the same man whom I had seen one evening, in a far different rig, among the hills, in the rear of Valparaíso.

"What if you did? You don't know my name, I suppose?" demanded he, rather impatiently.

Nothing important occurred after we doubled the cape until we reached the equinoctial line, when our captain knocked the cook down with a handspike for some offense.

"Capt. Bunker, you'll be sorry for that," remarked Johnson, who was standing near by at the time.

"I'll serve you in the same way, you mutinous rascal!" cried the captain, with flashing eyes.

But he didn't. He ordered the mates to put Johnson in irons again, and to diet him as before.

We reached Nantucket, and anchored outside the bar on a fine afternoon in July. The anchor was scarcely down when the owner of the *Endymion* stepped on board. Seeing Johnson sitting on the windlass the merchant gave an exclamation of surprise, rushed toward him, and grasping his manacled hands, cried:—

"Why, Edward, my son, what does this mean?"

"Oh, this is a trifle, father," replied the son of the owner—known to us by the name of Johnson—"this is nothing compared with knocking men down with handspikes, tying them up in the rigging and flogging them for looking at the captain, with many other pleasant performances of the like nature."

"It is true, then, what I have heard," said the merchant, turning to the captain, who was at his side, and seemed bewildered by what he had seen and heard; "it is true, Capt. Bunker, that you are a cruel tyrant to your crew."

"I—I—did not know that this young gentleman was your son, sir," stammered the captain, as he hastened to knock the irons from the wrists of the young man.

"He did not intend that you should know it," said the owner; you knew, I presume, that a son of mine had been several years with a merchant of Valparaíso. This is he. When the time came for him to return home, I proposed to him by letter that he should work his passage in the *Endymion*, for I had heard strange stories about your cruelty to the crew; but other shipmasters and mates had assured me that these stories were false or exaggerated, and I was determined to investigate the facts. My son tells me that the sailors under your command have had just cause of complaint."

Capt. Bunker murmured something about the necessity of maintaining discipline on board ship; but it was observed that the next time the *Endymion* put to sea, she had a new captain.

FUNNY THINGS.

Why are ministers bad mathematicians?—Because they make the result of joining one and one, one.

Young lady, examining some bridal veils: "Can you really recommend this one?" Over-zealous shopman: "Oh, yes, miss! It may be used several times."

Little girl, eight years old, addressing her mother—"Mamma, what does and-so-forth-and-so-on mean?" Little girl of five—"It means when anybody can't think of any more words to say."

Pictures in words are common enough, but words in pictures are a new thing in their way. In London, folks send illustrated cards of significant designs to those who have borrowed their books and umbrellas too long.

A small boy went to see his grandmother. After looking eagerly round the handsomely-furnished room where she sat, he exclaimed inquiringly: "Oh, grandmamma, where is the miserable table papa says you keep?"

"I threw this off in ten minutes," softly said the poet, placing a manuscript on the editorial table. The editor said that when it came to speed, no long-haired poet should distance him; and he threw it off in less than ten seconds—off the table into the waste basket.

A gentleman was once presented to a Turkish sultan, and found it a decided nuisance to have to say "your highness" and "your majesty" at almost every sentence. The sultan noticed his embarrassment, and, divining the cause, said kindly, "You may call me 'King of Kings'; it is less formal."

A cockney at a hotel in New York asked if there were oysters in the hotel. "Oh, yes!" was the answer. "Step right into the restaurant. We don't keep them in the office." "I think you misunderstand me," said the cockney; "I mean a 'oister'—don't you know, a lift? A hellevator maybe you call it in this country."

"You make me think," John Williams said, dropping upon the sofa beside a pretty girl, last Sunday evening, "of a bank whereon wild thyme grows." "Do I?" she murmured; "it is so nice; but that is pa's step in the hall, and unless you can drop out of the front window before I cease speaking, you'll have a little wild time with him, my own, for he loves you not." John went.

Domestic French: "My dear, what shall we have for dinner?" Young wife who has taken a course of cooking from Miss Parloa: "Oh we will have Poisson de Cape Cod, pommee de terre a la Lyonnaise. I am quite sure I learned those thoroughly." "Well, just as you choose. I'd as soon have codfish and potatoes." The good morning kiss was immediately administered.

Traveling sheep are another of the institutions of the colony in Southern Australia. In a pastoral country like this there must of necessity always be numbers of "stocks" changing hands; thus sheep and cattle may be met almost every day passing from one station to another. By law sheep are compelled to travel six miles per day; cattle, nine miles; and horses twenty. Sheep are often met with traveling for "feed," that is, the owners thereof, having overstocked their runs, find the grass failing; so they send a large lot of sheep off to some imaginary buyer, some hundreds of miles off, choosing of course the route by which they will pick up most grass. After sauntering along for a month or two perhaps the rain has come; and there being now plenty of grass the sheep are brought home by a roundabout way. Sheep of that style are known as "loafers," because the drovers try to go as short a distance of possible each day. All kinds of stock are branded for identification.—*Chambers' Journal*.

CARE.

I.
As lone I walk the cold, bleak street,
Or jostle through the hurrying crowd,
I feel the chill of icy wands
In traffic's cold, un pitying hands,
And stumble on with slipping feet
And weary brain through storm and cloud

II.
As snug I sit in the old arm-chair.
Close by the fireside bright and warm,
And feel the touch of a slender hand,
And note the glee of a merry band,
I soon forget the world of care,
Nor longer heed the voice of storm.
—D. L. Milliken.

ELECTRIC TRICK.

At a noted game club this little trick was introduced by the writer to show how easily the keenest intellect can be puzzled when off their guard. Three substances are first chosen with great care—one animal, one mineral, one vegetable. After each has been subjected to the closest examination to discover that but one kingdom is represented in its composition, they are laid side by side, the mineral toward the north, after some pains have been taken to discover the points of the compass as nearly as possible. The attention of the company is then called to the subject of electricity in the human body, and after each has spoken of his powers in that direction, such as the common ones of lighting the gas with the finger, or by giving shocks or causing sparks after rubbing the feet on a thick carpet, etc., the operator says, "I am about to try a simple experiment of this kind, and to judge which of these three substances was touched by any one gifted with magnetic power." He then closes his eyes, while some one touches one of the substances, and then he remarks, "I am perfectly willing to let you do this for yourselves if you are able; just rub your finger very hard on the carpet, and judge by a faint tingling sensation which of these three articles was last touched." After some hesitation, he lifts up the substance last touched, and repeats the experiment until all are satisfied.

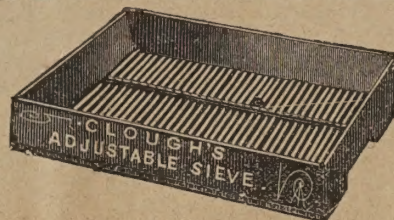
Many imaginative people think that they feel a faint sensation, and if they happen to select the right article, are much elated, and it is very funny to see several sensible people on their knees rubbing the carpet with their forefingers to feel the faint tingling of electricity.

This trick was played for weeks without discovery, so the author was ashamed to tell that the scientific mystery was owing to a confederate, and that a quite and demure lady signified the article which had been touched by giving an almost imperceptible cough as his finger touched the right one; and to make it more difficult of detection, when two had been touched without the signal, he of course knew that the third was the right substance for him to select.

The origin of the word Yankee is now difficult to trace. The old spelling was Yankey. Some have said that it was coined in Europe and used to designate all persons in the American colonies. Others have argued that it could be traced to the Indians in their attempts to pronounce English, and called them Yamghees. The learned Dr. Thatcher declares it was first used by one Jonathan Hastings, a farmer of Cambridge, Mass., as a cant word to express excellence, as a Yankee good house or Yankee good cider—just as the people of Louisiana, when recommending any article for sale at New Orleans, declare it is real Creole butter or Creole eggs. At any rate the word Yankee has become a famous word, and while our Southern brethren point indiscriminately to all Northerners as Yankees, nevertheless the genuine Yankee will continue to be found "down-East," where he was first discovered. When he is found in any other quarter of the country he may be recognized, but he is away from home.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean*.

A tree that gives and cures the headache. Its name alone, "Oleadaphne Californica," is almost enough to give one the headache; but if you rub its leaves on your hands and face a short time you will get a headache, and if your head aches rub it on your hands and face and it will drive it away. This obliging tree is an evergreen, with a strong, spicy smell, and I am told that it is found in California.—*Floral Monthly*.

CLOUGH'S ADJUSTABLE



Sieve!

For Cleaning Grain of all Foul Seeds, thereby getting the more healthy kernels for sowing; also for cleaning and sorting Beans, Peas, etc.

A. S. CLOUGH, Manufacturer.

Meredith Village, N. H., April 21, 1881.
I observed, while threshing grain last fall, that where men had used Clough's Adjustable Sieve to screen their seed, the crop was nearly one-third larger than where it had not been so screened; the kernels were larger, the straw was heavier, and the crop was better every way.
GEORGE A. TATE.

NURSING MOTHERS

AND THEIR
INFANTS
WEAR THE
Boston Battery!

There is no other battery in existence that will quiet the infant when it is teething. It soothes the nerves, and both mother and child enjoy sweet repose.
The mother does not have to resort to soothing syrups in order to procure rest and sleep for herself or child.
The Boston Battery is a hollow battery, and contains that which is of more value than soothing syrups or narcotics.
If you are troubled with Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervous Diseases, Sleepless Nights, Hysteria, Epilepsy, Dyspepsia, Fever and Ague, Heart, Liver, Lung or Kidney Diseases, wear the Boston Battery, and take no other. If your druggists do not have it, send by letter, and we warrant its safe arrival. Sent by mail everywhere on receipt of price, 50 cents. Sold by all Druggists. The trade supplied by the

Boston Galvanic Battery Co.,

No. 15 Pemberton Sq. Room No. 10,
BOSTON, MASS.



Warranted to cure any case of Croup in One Minute, and any ordinary Cough in from 12 to 48 hours.

Try One Bottle and be Convinced.

Also for Cholera Infantum, Colic, and all irregularities of the Stomach and Bowels. For a Soothing Syrup it has no equal. No family should be without a bottle of this Invaluable Medicine in the house.

Found where all medicine is sold.

A. M. DINSMORE & Co.,
Proprietors - - - - - Lynn, Mass.
L. M. BROCK, General Agent.

MORRIS & IRELAND'S SAFES.

JUST OUT!

MORRIS & IRELAND'S New Improved Eight-Flange FIRE-PROOF SAFE.

THE ONLY EIGHT-FLANGE SAFE MADE IN THE WORLD,

And Containing Our

PATENT INSIDE BOLT WORK,
PATENT HINGED CAP,
FOUR-WHEELED LOCKS,
INSIDE IRON LININGS,
AND SOLID IRON CORNERS.

Latest from Maine.

Lock's Mills, Oxford Co., Me.
Messrs. Morris & Ireland:
Gents:—On the 22d of November, 1879, our spool mill at this place, 50x60, two stories high, was totally consumed by fire, in which there was a large quantity of spool lumber, spools and blocks, all seasoned. The fire burned for 3 1-2 days. We had one of your safes in our mill and Tuesday morning following, eighty-four hours after the fire, it was too hot to handle, being covered with burning blocks. Some time after it was opened and the contents were in a good state of preservation, NOT A BOOK OR PAPER BEING DESTROYED. I am satisfied with your safes and have purchased another, and can cheerfully recommend them to any one wishing to secure their valuables from being destroyed by fire.
Yours truly, I. G. TEBITS.

Tremendous Test.

ROASTING THIRTY HOURS IN A BED OF RED-HOT COALS.
Corning, N. Y., Jan. 6, 1881.

Morris & Ireland, Boston, Mass.
Gentlemen:—On the night of the fire in our village, on 26th ult., I had in use one of your No. 5 Safes. I am pleased to inform you, after the floor gave way it fell into the cellar, into a heap of burning coal, where it roasted for 30 hours. Our citizens and myself gave up the hope of anything being saved in it. On being taken from the ruins I was happily disappointed to find my cash, vouchers and other articles of value perfectly preserved. The combination works well now. I am satisfied your new and improved work, one of which, No. 20, I have ordered of your agent to-day will afford absolute protection in any fire.
Truly yours, E. S. BARNES.

STILL AHEAD.

Rochester, N. H., Dec. 10, 1880.
Messrs. Morris & Ireland:
Dear Sirs:—In the disastrous fire which took place in this town Tuesday morning, Nov. 30, the Morris & Ireland safe in my store was subjected to a severe test, being thrown into the cellar, and a huge mass of debris fell upon it, and it was in the ruins some two days. I take pleasure in informing you that upon excavation it was opened without trouble and the contents were found to be uninjured. I cheerfully recommend your safes and should I want another I should certainly purchase one from you. Yours truly, C. W. HOWE.

Still Another.

FROM THE GREAT FIRE IN TROY, N. Y.
Troy, N. Y., Dec. 11, 1879.
Messrs. Morris & Ireland, Boston:
Gentlemen: After witnessing the charred books out of the safes opened, also one of my own which was another make, which was not in the heat of the fire like the No. 6 lately purchased of you, which was in the fire over 48 hours, and had to be continually played on during Monday night, as it was completely surrounded with burning muslins and other inflammable material. On opening it in the ruins Tuesday afternoon I was pleased to find the contents—books, papers and money—were all preserved in a remarkably good condition. With this proof of the fire qualities of your safe we have given your agent an order for one No. 8 safe. Yours respectfully,
DAVIS & CO.

Champion Record

IN THE GREAT BOSTON FIRE OF 1872.

Send for prices and descriptive catalogue before purchasing elsewhere.

MORRIS & IRELAND,

64 SUDBURY ST.,

Boston - - Mass.

An Independent Paper.

GEO. F. SANBORN, Publisher and Proprietor.
Post Office Square, Meredith, N. H.

75 Cts. per Year. Three Months 20 Cts.

John Smith, Jr., No. 4 State St., Boston, T. H. Jamison, of Concord; Capt. J. E. Locke, of Centre Harbor; and C. H. Mason, of Moultonboro, are authorized to receive subscriptions and advertisements for this paper.

Entered at Meredith, N. H., as Second Class Matter.

OUR BOSTON LETTER.

BOSTON, MASS., May 30, 1881.

To-day is as warm as preceeding Decoration Days have been for a number of years. Were it not for the light breeze which has been stirring all day the heat would be unbearable. The Grand Army Boys, who are "marching on" from one cemetery to another, look warm and tired. The beautiful custom of decorating the graves of dead comrades is more fully observed this year than it has been for a number of years. The solemnity of the occasion seems to have impressed many who hitherto have regarded Decoration Day as a time for fun and jollity. In his proclamation, Gov. Long requested that all churches should have memorial services yesterday, and most churches complied to his request. Thus, the brave men who gave their lives for their country are not forgotten.

Summer has come upon us with a rush, and to all appearances, with an intention to remain. The Spring has been as fickle and uncertain as April herself could be in her most capricious mood, but now we seem to be having something more settled and steady.

A Paris journal tells of a fashion for ladies, which has lately made its appearance, called "false ears." They are clever imitations, and ladies, who are conscious of the fact that their ears are not beautiful, can purchase a pair of these pretty little frauds, attach them to their ears, arrange their hair around them, and defy the world to detect the deception. The blonde hair which was so fashionable last year, and the year before, is not so much seen now, partly because a circle of dark hair close to the head, while the rest of the clustering tresses are bright yellow, is not altogether agreeable to the wearer. Bleached hair with dark eyes is very striking, and the natural dark hair is also "very striking" when it is grown out an inch or two, and combines with the yellow.

The Summer Gardens and Beaches are beginning to offer attractions, and although it is yet early, many are seeking rest and recreation at these popular places. The hotels at Nantasket are open and people make a rush for the toothsome clams which always seem better down by the beach than in any place else. Probably because of the unnaturally sharp appetite one has after clambering over rocks and toiling through wet sand for a couple of hours. The straw-lace bonnets that are among the novelties of the season, are light and graceful. They may be lined with silk to match either the straw or the costume. Many ladies prefer the latter. The bonnet is then strewn with flowers, ribbons and feathers, so but little of the foundation is visible. These straw-lace shapes, untrimmed, can be obtained for \$5.00 or \$7.00. Bonnets have been worn small and close all Winter, but the Summer styles show a tendency to "fly off." Hats are still large and flaring. Huge clusters of real flowers are worn at the belt, or half way between the belt and collar; indeed these bunches of flowers are sometimes so large as to look burdensome.

DIDA.

HOLDERNESS.

The laying out of highways upon inducements or considerations other than the public good is illegal.

Where a road is laid out 'along the line of a man's land, but not over it, no damage can be awarded him.

Any person who places an obstruction in a public highway, or causes any defect in it, is, by common law liable to any person who sustains a special damage from that cause.

Memorial Day.

Monday last, the day set apart by a proclamation by the Governor, on which to decorate the graves of our fallen heroes, was duly observed in Meredith, by Geo. S. Cram Post, No. 54, G. A. R. The day dawned as beautiful as one could wish, and in the morning delegates from the Post visited the several cemeteries outside the village. At about two o'clock P. M., the Post, escorted by Wamesit Engine Co. No. 3, headed by the Mechanics Band, and accompanied by the Ladies' Relief Corps, Board of Education and others, repaired to the cemetery to the slow step of the solemn dirge. Much to the detriment of the exercises at the graves, we were visited by far the heaviest thunder storm of the season, but the soldiers, always true to duty, faced the storm as in days gone by, and performed the entire ceremony to the very letter. This sad duty having been performed, the procession paraded the principal streets, after which they proceeded to the Hall, where an excellent oration was delivered by Department Commander, M. A. Haynes, who spoke for about an hour in a feeling and impressive manner. The next in order was a bountiful collation at the Grand Army Hall, to which the Band, Fire Company and others were invited. The Camp-Fire in the evening was very well attended, the exercises consisting of Army Scenes, Camp Life etc., which, accompanied with music by the band, was very interesting. Ice cream and cake was also served, and on the whole, a very enjoyable time was experienced by all. Much credit is due to the Post for the excellent manner in which the programme of the day was carried out, far eclipsing anything of the kind ever before witnessed in Meredith.

NOTES.

Chief Marshal of the day, Francis H. Cram. Band marshal, B. B. Rollins. Marshal of Wamesit Engine Co., foreman Frank L. Hartshorn.

The Republican Campaign Flag was badly torn by the storm.

Many of our citizens decorated their residences and places of business with flags tastefully trimmed with crape, etc.

A large number from this and adjoining towns lined the streets to witness the ceremony of the day.

The most convenient places of shelter were resorted to by the Band and Fire Company during the storm. None, however, escaped a thorough drenching.

Many of the ladies could be seen making a heavy effort to get their new hats and bonnets under cover during the storm.

For the short time the Mechanics' Band have been in practice, we are told they discoursed their music in an excellent manner.

MEREDITH CENTRE.

On Monday P. M., a heavy shower of rain accompanied by violent winds, burst suddenly upon this place. A large and valuable apple tree belonging to Mr. John Glidden was blown to the ground. The tree had many friends.

Decoration Day was duly observed by members of the G. A. R. The early morn found them on their way to the graves of those that fell in the war, whose remains were returned to their friends. At each grave was left a flag and wreath as mementos of friendship and affection. It is well thus to perpetuate the remembrance of those days when men imperiled and sacrificed their lives for the nation's existence and honor, and to immortalize the names of those who bravely fought and nobly died. There are also many others whose bodies were buried in Southern soil, where no symbol marks their resting place; these we would not forget.

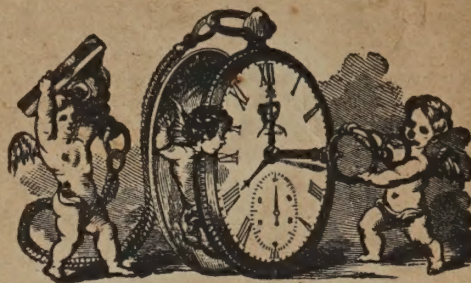
G. L. P. Corliss and A. Pitman are endeavoring to sustain the life of the neighboring villages by supplying them with beef and veal. A little later lamb will be furnished.

The potato beetles are coming in force, evidently preparing for a grand display and for vigorous and destructive work. They are commencing while the plant is young and tender. Recently Mr. Lane Plummer took sixteen from one hill. Mr. Cate also found eighty-three on a few hills.

The present appearances indicate that the fruit and hay crops will be very abundant.

The ladies sewing circle will meet at the vestry on Thursday P. M.

P. A. ELLSWORTH,



WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,

Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Goods Spectacles, Etc., Etc.

FINE WATCH REPAIRING AND ENGRAVING A SPECIALTY.

Having purchased the entire stock of goods of J. R. Quimby, I am prepared to do all work in the above line in a neat and workmanlike manner. Goods at the lowest prices and warranted as represented in every particular. Call and see me.

J. S. WADLEIGH,

MERCHANT



TAILOR

AND DEALER IN

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS.

We have just received a large stock of Woolen Suitings, direct from the manufacturers, which we shall sell at a very low figure.

Particular attention given to cutting and making Ladies' Cloaks and Ulsters.

Call and see me.

Wiggin's Block,

Meredith, N. H.

MARKET.

Beef, Pork, Mutton, Poultry, Corned Beef, Salt Pork (Northern,) Hams, Bologna Sausage, Lard, Canned Fruits, Vegetables, Beans, Etc.

Cash paid for Hides, Pelts and Skins.

Also, for sale,

CLOUGH'S ADJUSTABLE SEIVE,

For separating Grain, Foul seeds and Blighted Grain, Peas from Oats, Cleaning Beans, Etc.

CLOUGH & McCRILLIS,

Main Street,

Meredith Village, N. H.

FRENCH'S STORE,

We are receiving every few days direct from our mills and warehouses Flour, corn, Meal, Feed, etc. As we buy for CASH we can afford to and will sell Flour as follows:—

| | |
|-----------------------------|--------|
| Archibald's Patent Process, | \$9.38 |
| Pillsbury's Best, | 9.38 |
| Best St. Louis, | 7.63 |
| Good " | 7.38 |
| "City Mills," | 6.63 |

5 per cent discount for cash on delivery.

| | |
|---|--------|
| Corn, per bag, 112 lbs, | \$1.35 |
| Meal, " 100 lbs, | 1.25 |
| Molasses, 40 cts. per gal. Tea, 30 cts. per lb. | |
| Tobacco, 40 cts. a hand, and a large stock of | |

Choice Family Groceries

AND

PROVISIONS,

Canned Goods, Crockery, Glass and Stone Ware, Sole Leather, etc. etc., at correspondingly low figures.

Without making further quotations at this time, we will say that we want to be undersold by any man in Meredith.

Those in want of any of the above named goods will consult their own interest by calling at French's before purchasing elsewhere, as you will always find us at the bottom on prices, and at the top in quality of goods.

Meredith, May 9, 1881.

Dress Goods and Trimmings.

I would announce to the Ladies of Meredith and vicinity, that I am prepared to show samples of the latest styles of Dress Goods and Trimmings in connection with my Dress-making Department, at satisfactory prices. Call and see me before purchasing elsewhere.

Respectfully,

Emma L. Woodman.

CALL AT

T. S. MOSES,

—FOR THE—

OIL STOVES

With heavy Flint Glass Oil Tanks, warranted to work well and not to leak, as most tanks are liable to.

T. S. MOSES.

BICKFORD & ROBERTS,

Dealers in

DRY GOODS

AND

GROCERIES,

Confectionery and Cigars. Call and see the bargains in Tin Ware in our ten cent department.

We are now prepared to deliver goods to any part of the village free of charge.

Prescott's Block.

Meredith, N. H.

BUSINESS LIVELY!

We would inform the people of Meredith and vicinity that we are still alive, and are prepared to show a fine stock of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, GRAIN, HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, SALT, LIME, PRODUCE, &c.

At prices which we are determined shall not be beaten.

We thank the public for their liberal patronage in the past, and shall endeavor to merit our share in the future.

Respectfully,

J. H. KNOWLES & CO.

M. C. BROWN,

DRUGGIST & APOTHECARY,

And Dealer in

TOYS, BOOKS, STATIONERY, TOILET

ARTICLES, PERFUMERY, CHOICE

CIGARS and TOBACCO, together

with all POPULAR PATENT

MEDICINES, &c. &c.

Solid and Plated Jewelry of all kinds.

Physician's Prescriptions carefully compounded day or night.

Wiggin's Block,

Meredith, N. H.

USELESS INVENTIONS.

Every woman must be struck by the absurdity and inadequacy of many of the things men have invented to increase our conveniences. The inventor is brilliant and bold, but he lacks a nice discernment. The other day we had a much praised chair sent in. It is of the rocking variety, with double cane seat and back, sound and strong, of that loveliest of dark woods, walnut. All these were common qualities, however, and not calculated to drive its predecessors in cretone or raw-silk to sulk in neglect, had it not been armed with a leaf-attachment to fold down or spread out at the sitter's pleasure. Far be it from me to scorn that motherly chair, but the leaf-attachment is a delusion. It lets everything slide back and go overboard. Put your work-basket on the leaf, and rock ever so gently, instantly spools, needles, and scissors walk the plank and become flotsam. No human being wants to read with a book laid at such an angle; yet supporting a book was one of the leaf attachment's recommendations. Neither can the sitter use it as a writing-table, unless he wishes to court curvature of the spine. Now, what is that leaf good for, except to make folks who haven't got one envious? That is a consideration, but hardly a sufficient one.

Another male blunder is the parlor blacking-box, an upholstered commode or hassock, with a hinged lid, drawer for blacking and brushes, and iron stand for the foot. Who wants a parlor blacking-box? I think I see a man opening a parlor-box before the armless Venus or one of Lerpiniere's lovely plates, and shining 'em up, while the black flecks fly around!

Then there is the cabinet or bookcase folding-bed, the very model of convenience,—"saves one room," etc. Does any one want to sleep on a confined-up mattress which stands on its genteel heels all day pretending to be something else? You have only to pay seventy-five dollars for the treasure, which sum in the hands of a woman of resources might be made to furnish charmingly an honest bedroom.

While not unmindful of the comfort modern ingenuity has brought into the home, every woman can point to dozens of conveniences with a fatal flaw.—*Corr Lippincott's Magazine.*

LIFE OF A SINGER.

Mme Gerster, the prima donna, is a noble wife and mother, untainted by the breath of scandal. In the morning after singing the previous evening, Gerster rises at 11 o'clock, having taken her coffee and rolls in bed. Then she will read such letters as her husband, Dr. Gardini, may deem interesting to her, receive any friends who may call, give an hour to study, and then take a brisk walk. Come home to lunch about 2 o'clock, then write, read, or talk to friends for an hour. In the afternoon some more fresh air is taken, and the rest of the time is occupied with knitting, sewing or practicing till dinner time at 5 o'clock. If Gerster is not going out in the evening she will settle herself in a little rocking chair and keep her busy fingers flying—she knits all her husband's stockings—while she talks with her friends who may be admitted until 11 o'clock, when she retires. Rehearsals, matinees and performances fill up the balance of her time. She sings like an angel, and can easily clear \$50,000 a year.

If the Canadian press fairly represents public opinion in the dominions an unusual degree of interest is felt in the workings of the prohibition law in Maine and elsewhere. Numerous allusions to the subject within a few months have attested a general disposition to consider the temperance legislation, and the *Toronto Globe* has just dispatched two correspondents to investigate the working of the Maine law, one from the prohibition point of view, and the other from the point of anti-prohibition.

MEDICAL HINTS.

If a child has a bad earache, dip a plug of cotton wool in oil, warm it and place it in the ear. Wrap up the head and keep out of draughts.

The following is said to be a cure for hoarseness: A piece of flannel, dipped in brandy and applied to the chest, and covered with a dry flannel, is to be worn at night. Four or six small onions boiled and put on buttered toast and eaten for supper are likewise good for a cold in the chest.

To cure corns, take one measure of coal or gas tar, one of saltpeter and one of brown sugar; mix well. Take a piece of an old kid glove and spread a plaster on it the size of the corn and apply to the part affected; bind on and leave two or three days and then remove, and the corn will come with it.

Each inhalation of pure air is returned loaded with poison; 150 grains of it added to the atmosphere of a bedroom every hour, or 1,200 grains during the night. Unless the poison-laden atmosphere is diluted or removed by a constant current of air passing through the rooms, the blood becomes impure, then circulates sluggishly, accumulating and pressing on the brain, causing frightful dreams.

To cure ingrowing toe nails, one authority says: Put a small piece of tallow in a spoon, heat it until it becomes very hot, and pour on the granulations. Pain and tenderness are relieved at once, and in a few days the granulations are all gone, the diseased parts dry and grow destitute of all feeling, and the edge of the nail exposed so as to admit of being pared away without any inconvenience.

INSTINCT OF ANIMALS.

An Italian writer on the recent catastrophe on the island of Ischia mentions those prognostics of an earthquake which are derived from animals. They were observed in every place where the shocks were such as to be generally perceptible. Some minutes before they were felt the oxen and the cows began to bellow, the sheep and goats bleated, and rushing in confusion one on the other, tried to break the wicker work of the folds; the dogs howled terribly, the geese and fowls were alarmed, and made much noise; the horses which were fastened in their stalls were greatly agitated, leaped up and tried to break the halters with which they were attached to the mangers; those which were proceeding on the roads suddenly stopped and snorted in a very strange way. The cats were frightened, and tried to conceal themselves, or their hair bristled up wildly. Rabbits and moles were seen to leave their holes; birds rose, as if scared, from the places on which they had alighted; and fish left the bottom of the sea and approached the shores, where at some places great numbers of them were taken. Even ants and reptiles abandoned, in clear daylight, their subterranean holes in great disorder, many hours before the shocks were felt. Some dogs, a few minutes before the first shock took place, awoke their sleeping masters by barking and pulling them as if they wished to warn them of the impending danger, and several persons were thus enabled to save themselves.

It is remarkable what little bites a woman takes when eating in the presence of her sweetheart. What a little mouth she has then! She nibbles with her little white teeth like some dainty squirrel eating a hickory-nut. But wait until wash-day comes. Watch her when she goes to hang out clothes and gets in a hurry. By the time that she gets the big ends of fifteen clothes-pins hid in that mouth you will begin to think that it is a pretty good-sized, hearty mouth after all.

PRACTICAL RELIGION.

A SUNDAY SCENE IN NEW YORK.

"Come over and hear the Gospel! Come over and hear the Gospel!" shouted Dr. John W. Kennion hoarsely at the top of his lungs from the south side of Roosevelt street to the incoming passengers on a Williamsburgh ferryboat, nearly a block away. Some of the passengers obeyed the summons and skirted about a crowd of a hundred men, women, and children in arms, in whose midst Dr. Kennion stood at the southeast side of the open space at the Roosevelt-street ferry. A few minutes before Dr. Kennion had arrived from Brooklyn by the same ferry, followed by two men carrying between them a parlor cabinet organ. They had also two platforms, one for the organ and the other for the speakers. Dr. Kennion was joined by a gentleman in a sombrero, who sat down at the organ, and a tall, handsome young man who held a roll of music under his arm and leaned on a corner of the organ. The gentleman at the organ was engaged to "make the welkin ring." The other gentleman was described in the cards of invitation to the meeting in these words: "Our choir is composed of expert soloists. Our speakers," continued the same card, "are pious and talented laymen and learned doctors of law and divinity. We have everything of the best quality for the neglected masses."

At the first notes of the organ Dr. Kennion's audience increased in the infant department. Across the way a man offered "three shots for five cents," with an air gun, "and a cigar every time you hit the bull's-eye." But his influence as a counter attraction was hardly noticed. As successive ferryboats arrived, passengers loitered a moment on the outskirts of Dr. Kennion's audience, and then hurried on.

A programme, printed on pink paper, was then distributed. Its first number was an organ prelude by the organist. This concluded, G. L. Stratton, the choir, sang "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," to the air of "When the Swallows Homeward Fly." The long meter doxology was sung, "by the choir," Mr. Stratton, the organist, assisting both instrumentally and vocally. Dr. Kennion read the Ten Commandments in a loud voice. He also read the first Psalm, and Mr. Stratton sang as a solo, "Wondrous Love." After a prayer by John B. Ryerson of Brooklyn, the programme announced. "Solo, selected, by choir." Mr. Stratton sang this and several other solos.

When the meeting had arrived at a point on the programme where an address should come, Dr. Kennion said: "I had expected Dr. Remington to preach a sermon, and he may be here later. But I am never without a sermon myself. These services are intended for the tramps, vagrants, outcasts, and criminals of New York." "Those," continued the street preacher, "are the men for whom Christ died, and I am after them. I want to raise this Sunday afternoon audience to 2000."

"Bully boy!" shouted a sailor in the crowd.

"During the winter," the speaker went on undaunted, "I furnished bread and coffee—"

"With sugar in it," said the voice.

"Bread and coffee gratuitously, for I know that it isn't any use for a man whose appetite is satisfied to talk salvation to a man who is hungry. Then I got this organ, and so I am looking out for all kinds of bait to catch men."

After the speaking and some more singing, a vehicle much resembling a chemical fire extinguisher on wheels, was drawn up to the place. From this coffee was served in mugs to the men and women and boys, and rolls were passed around. This part of the entertainment was eagerly participated in, and there was something of a scramble about the coffee tank. The coffee and bread have been a feature of Dr. Kennion's street meetings during the winter past.

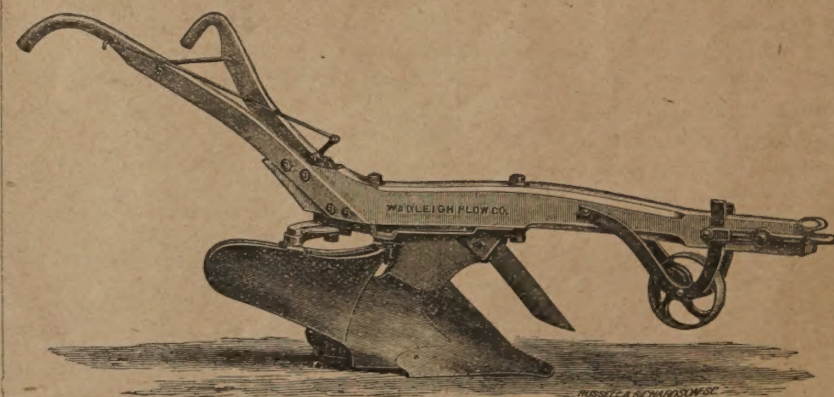
MODERN GREEKS

Merrill Edwards Gates has an article in *Harper's Magazine* on Athens and the Greeks of to-day. He gives a graphic description of a native of Athens, as follows: Spare, nervous, thin of face, restless-eyed, quick and energetic of speech is the modern Athenian. The groups of men who seat themselves toward evening at the little tables which fill the streets before the principal cafes, as they talk politics over their little cups of black coffee or their glasses of water and wine, gesticulate with that energy of action in conversation which marks the passionate son of the South. Often the Athenian carries in his hand a string of beads, not for religious purposes, but that he may relieve himself of excessive electricity by shifting them through his fingers when he bargains and talks—a safety-valve and a reassuring process akin to the Yankee's whittling. He is keenly sensitive to every word you utter, quick to take your meaning and polite as a Frenchman in ready deference to your expressed opinion; but none the less he holds firmly to his own belief unless you have convinced his reason. This he may not tell you. He may leave you to infer that you have won him over; and thus he has sometimes laid himself open to the charge of duplicity and deceit where he meant only to be credited with politeness.

The papers have a deal to say about the means of egress from our theaters. Fogg says he is more troubled about the means of entrance.

HOUSE FURNISHING. Our readers will find at Paines' Great Furniture Manufacturing Establishment, Canal street, Boston, on the west side of the Boston & Maine Depot, a very large stock of real good furniture. They manufacture and sell at remarkably low prices. In furnishing a house a good sum can be saved by buying direct of the manufacturer. pay you well to visit this establishment. will find many curious styles to you. If you wish, they shall not be illustrated catalogue, and what it will cost to furnish.

THE GRANGER PLOW.



Having sold the patent for the Granger, we shall sell all plows now made at the same prices as heretofore. Any one wanting repairs or extras after this spring can procure them by calling on or sending by mail to O. N. Roberts, one of the former firm, Meredith Village, N. H.

Vegetine, The Best Spring Medicine.

H. R. STEVENS:
Dear Sir.—This is to certify that I have used your "Blood Preparation" in my family for several years, and think that for Scrofula or Cankerous Humors or Rheumatic affections it cannot be exceeded; and as a blood purifier and spring medicine it is the best thing I have ever used, and can cheerfully recommend it to any one in need of such a medicine.
Yours respectfully,
Mrs. A. A. DINSMORE, 19 Russell Street.

Vegetine For Dropsy.

CENTRAL FALLS, R. I., October 19, 1877.
DR. H. R. STEVENS:
It is a pleasure to give my testimony for your valuable medicine. I was sick for a long time with Dropsy, under the doctor's care. He said it was water between the heart and liver. I received no benefit until I commenced taking the Vegetine; in fact, I was growing worse. I have tried many remedies; they did not help me. Vegetine is the medicine for Dropsy. I began to feel better after taking a few bottles. I have taken thirty bottles in all. I am perfectly well; never felt better. No one can feel more thankful than I do.
I am, dear sir, gratefully yours,
A. D. WHEELER.

Vegetine, All Have Obtained Relief.

SOUTH BOWDOKE, Me. Jan. 17, 1871.
H. R. STEVENS, Esq.:
Dear Sir.—I have had dyspepsia in its worst form for the last ten years, and have taken hundreds of dollars' worth of medicines without obtaining any relief. In September last I commenced taking the Vegetine, since which time my health has steadily improved. My food digests well, and I have gained fifteen pounds of flesh. There are several others in this place taking Vegetine, and all have obtained relief. Yours truly,
THOMAS E. MOORE,
Overseer of card room, Portsmouth Co's mills.

Vegetine, PREPARED BY

H. R. Stevens, Boston, Mass.
Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

Persons in want of furniture (and who is not) should go to the immense warehouses of the F. M. Holmes Furniture Co., 167 Washington street, Boston. Being strictly manufacturers, their prices defy competition.

Major-General Behan of Louisiana has reported favorably upon the enrolling of colored companies in the state militia.

[Battle Creek (Mich.) Daily Journal.]
Upon being spoken to concerning St. Jacobs Oil, our fellow townsman Mr. Theodor Wakelee said: "I had been suffering with rheumatism, and obtained the greatest relief from the use of St. Jacobs Oil. It has also been used in my family for some time, and has never been found to fail in giving prompt relief."

A fasting girl in England has stopped fasting on being threatened with a lunatic asylum.

THE GREATEST CURE
For Rheumatism and Dyspepsia is J. A. Melvin's Great Remedy, 47 & 51 Blackstone street, Boston. Price, \$1. Send for circulars free.

Brown university will graduate 42 students.

[South Bend Evening Register.]
When certain powers are claimed for an article, and everybody testifies that it does more than is claimed for it, to gain-say its worth is useless. This is the substance of the St. Jacobs Oil record.

Constantinople has 45,000 Jews and 38 synagogues. Nearly 40,000 are of Spanish origin.

CAN'T PREACH GOOD.
For No man can do a good job of work, preach a good sermon, try a law suit well, doctor a patient or write a good article when he feels miserable and dull, with sluggish brains and unsteady nerves, and none should make the attempt in such a condition, when it can be so easily and cheaply removed by a little Hop Bitters. See "Truths" and "Proverbs," other column.

Year, by year, says a Parisian critic, the "salons," or annual art exhibitions of Paris are growing more worthless.

Something Almost Marvelous
is the steadily increasing power and popularity of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

A hundred and one persons died of starvation in the metropolitan district of London last year. That is about twenty in a million.

INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA, nervous prostration and all forms of general debility relieved by taking MENSMAN'S PEPTONIZED BEEF TONIC, the only preparation of beef containing its entire nutritious properties. It contains blood-making, force-generating and life-sustaining properties; is invaluable in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork, or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., proprietors, New York.

A Standard Article Everywhere.
It is a long way from the Atlantic to the Pacific and from Maine to the Gulf of Mexico, but in all the vast area lying within those boundaries there is not a city, a town, village, settlement or camp where Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is not well known and in great demand. It is the great household medicine of the American people, and is taken everywhere as a safeguard against epidemics and endemics, as a remedy for dyspepsia, biliousness and irregularities of the bowels, as a cure for chills and fever and rheumatic ailments, as a sedative in nervous cases, as a wholesome exhilarant in hypochondria, and as a general invigorant and restorative. To the weak and drooping it imparts strength and vitality, bracing the relaxed nerves and rousing all the latent energies of the system. For years it has been the standard tonic and corrective of the western world.

There is now nowhere an apology for despondency.

YOU CAN BE HAPPY
If you will stop all your extravagant and wrong notions in doctoring yourself and families with expensive doctors or humbug cure-alls, that do harm always, and use only nature's simple remedies for all your ailments—you will be wise, well and happy, and save great expense. The greatest remedy for this, the great, wise and good will tell you, is Hop Bitters—believe it. See "Proverbs" in another column.

PIMPLES AND HUMORS ON THE FACE.—In this condition of the skin, VEGETINE is the great remedy, as it acts directly upon the cause. It cleanses and purifies the blood, thereby causing humors of all kinds to disappear.

There was a young lady quite fair,
Who had much trouble with her hair,
So she bought CARBOLINE,
And a sight to be seen
Is the head of this maiden, I declare.

RESCUED FROM DEATH.
William J. Coughlin of Somerville, Mass., says: "In the fall of 1876 I was taken with bleeding of the lungs followed by a severe cough. I lost my appetite and flesh, and was confined to my bed. In 1877 I was admitted to the hospital. The doctors said I had a hole in my lungs as big as half a dollar. At one time a report went around that I was dead. I gave up hope, but a friend told me of Dr. WILLIAM HALL'S BALM FOR THE LUNGS. I got a bottle, when, to my surprise, I commenced to feel better, and to-day I feel better than for three years past. I write this, hoping every one afflicted with diseased lungs will take Dr. WILLIAM HALL'S BALM, and be convinced that CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED. I can positively say it has done more good than all the other medicines I have taken since my sickness."

WARRANTED FOR 34 YEARS
And Never Failed.

To CURE Croup, Spasms, Diarrhoea, Dysentery and Sea Sickness, taken internally, and GUARANTEED perfectly harmless; also externally, Cuts, Bruises, Chronic Rheumatism, Old Sores, Pains in the limbs, back and chest. Such a remedy is Dr. TOBIAS' VENETIAN LINIMENT.
No one once trying it will ever be without it; ver 600 physicians use it.

Russian soldiers are taught a trade, and allowed, when off duty, to earn money by it.

N E 23

ST. JACOBS OIL
TRADE MARK.
THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY
FOR
RHEUMATISM.

Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago,
Backache, Soreness of the Chest,
Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swell-
ings and Sprains, Burns and
Scalds, General Bodily
Pains,
Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosts,
Feet and Ears, and all other
Pains and Aches.

No Preparation on earth equals St. JACOBS OIL as a safe, sure, simple and cheap External Remedy. A trial entails but the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 Cents, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claims.

Directions in Eleven Languages.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS
IN MEDICINE.

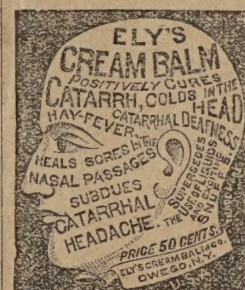
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Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

PERRY DAVIS' Pain-Killer



A SAFE AND SURE
REMEDY FOR
Rheumatism,
Neuralgia,
Cramps,
Cholera,
Diarrhoea,
Dysentery.
Sprains
AND
Bruises,
Burns
AND
Scalds,
Toothache
AND
Headache.

For Sale by All Druggists.



For Catarrh,
Hay Fever, Cold in the
Head, etc., insert with
little finger a particle
of the Balm into the
nostrils; draw strong
breaths through the
nose. It will be ab-
sorbed, cleansing and
healing the diseased
membrane.

For Deafness,
Occasionally apply a
particle into and back
of the ear, rubbing in
thoroughly.

Effectually cleanses the nasal passages of Catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions, allays inflammation and irritation, protects the membranous linings of the head from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications. A thorough treatment as directed will cure Catarrh. As a household remedy for cold in the head it is unequalled.

Price—50 cents. On receipt of 50 cents, will mail a package free. Send for circular, with full information.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CO., Owego, N. Y.
At Wholesale in New York, Philadelphia, Syracuse, Boston, Chicago and other cities.

EMPLOYMENT—LOCAL OR TRAVELING
State which preferred.
Also SALARY per month. ALL EXPENSES
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DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE PILLS
Dr. METTAUR'S HEADACHE PILLS cure most wonderfully in a very short time both SICK and NERVOUS HEADACHE; and while acting on the nervous system, cleanse the stomach of excess of bile, producing a regular healthy action of the bowels.

HEADACHE PILLS
A full size box of these valuable PILLS, with full directions for a complete cure, mailed to any address on receipt of nine three-cent postage stamps. For sale by all druggists at 25c. Sole Proprietors,
BROWN CHEMICAL COMPANY, Baltimore, Md.

PETROLEUM JELLY
Used and approved by the leading PHYSICIANS OF EUROPE and AMERICA.
The most Valuable Family Remedy known.

VASELINE
The Toilet Articles derived from pure Vaseline—such as Pomade Vaseline, Vaseline Cold Cream, Vaseline Camphor Ice, Vaseline Toilet Soaps, are superior to any similar ones. VASELINE CONFECTIONS. An agreeable form of taking Vaseline internally. 25 CENTS A BOX.

For the Treatment of WOUNDS, BURNS, SORES, CUTS, CHILBLAINS, SKIN DISEASES, RHEUMATISM, CATARRH, HEMORRHOIDS, Etc. Also for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Croup and Diphtheria, etc. Try them. 25 and 50 cent sizes of all our goods.

GRAND MEDAL AT THE PHILADELPHIA EXPOSITION.
SILVER MEDAL AT THE PARIS EXPOSITION.

Sold by All Druggists.
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KIEFFER'S HYBRID PEAR
And a full line of Nursery Products. The business is easily learned. Honest, energetic men can obtain permanent employment, good pay, give age and occupation. Address,
B. G. CHASE & CO., Nurserymen,
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PURE FLAVORING EXTRACTS
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CONCENTRATED ESSENCE
JAMAICA GINGER
By superior strength and flavor, are preferable to all others.
THOS. WOOD & CO., Boston.

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One hundred clear impressions from one writing—quick, perfect, and permanent.
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GREAT LUNG AND CHEST CORDIAL
And Great Healing Vital Oil.
Reader, why will you suffer and die with Consumption when a remedy is at hand? Both these remedies taken and applied in connection with each other are confidently recommended as a sure cure for all cases of Consumption, except in its last stages. All other affections of the Chest and Lungs are removed in a few days. Prepared by J. H. PORTER, M. D., Sole Proprietor of the Rhode Island Medical and Electrical Health Institute, Providence, R. I. Two Bottles, one for internal, and the other for external use, will be sent to all parts of the country by Express, C. O. D., or on receipt of price \$2. Address,
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ALLEN'S Brain Food—Cures Nervous Debility & Weakness of Generative Organs. \$1—all druggists. Send for Circular to Allen's Pharmacy, 311 First Ave. N.Y.

BEST TRUSS ever used; descriptive circulars free. B. N. Y. Elastic Truss Co., 683 Broadway, N. Y.

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Hollands and Opaques,
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Matting, China, Glass Ware,
Table Cutlery, Plated Ware,
And all the FACNY ARTICLES usually found
in a first-class FURNISHING STORE, at

LOWEST PRICES.

—H. R. AYERS.—

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1872.

1881.



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If you want Milk left at your house every morning, apply to the subscriber. Extra Milk furnished when desired.

JOHN DEARBORN.

CARRIAGES.

We would inform those who are thinking of having their Carriages painted, that now is the time to bring them in, in order to be ready for the coming season

L. HARTSHORN & SON.

B. F. SHEPHARD,

LADIES' AND GENTS'

HAIR DRESSER.

HAIR CURLING AND SHAMPOOING.

Particular attention given to Ladies and Children's Hair Cutting.

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Horse & Ox Shoers.

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Carriage Axles cut back and made as good as new. We have also opened, in connection with our Blacksmith Shop, a

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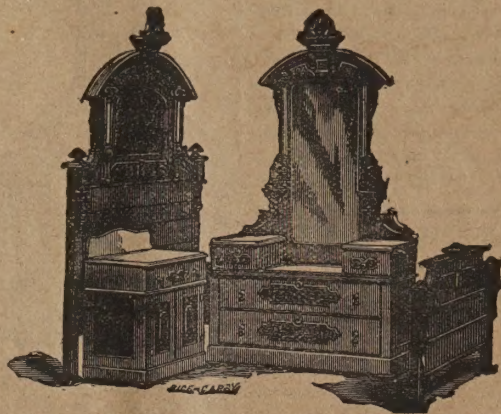
And are prepared to do any job in that line, in good shape, and at moderate prices.

Wheel rimming a specialty. We have also for sale a good second hand, newly painted wagon, Cheap at \$32. Price \$25.

All in want of any work in our line give us a call and we will guarantee satisfaction.

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By the solicitation of many friends we have decided to open a First class Furniture Department, in which we shall at all times be prepared to show a Superior variety and quality of



Parlor Suits, Chamber Sets

(In both Ash and elegant ainted Designs.)

Sofas, Lounges, Lounging Chairs, Sinks, Bureaus, Dining Chairs, Settees, Bedsteads, Mirror-Plates, Mattresses, Feathers, and in fact everything usually found in a Furniture Store. Call and see our new Combination Rocker and Baby Cradle, also, our Combination Lap-Board and Table.

—:0:—

We desire to call attention to the fact that our

EXTENSION TABLES

Are custom made, and we warrant every one.

—:0:—

Any article in our line which we have not in stock, we can furnish promptly.

Respectfully,

ROBINSON & SON.

**ROBINSON & SON'S
SUPERIOR**



CABINET ORGANS!

For richness and volume of tone, beauty of design, artistic finish, and solidity of structure, these Organs are unexcelled by any other make, and have only to be fully appreciated.

Organs containing from one to four full registers of reeds, with all the modern improvements necessary to the make-up of a perfect instrument.

We employ no agents, and can and will give you the benefit of the Agent's commission.

Please call and see if it is not so, or send for circular with prices.

Meredith Village, N. H.

OYSTER HOUSE RESTAURANT.

—AND—



FISH MARKET,

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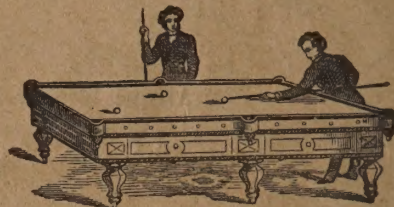
Oysters of all kinds in their season. Wholesale and Retail. Also, Vegetables and Fruit.

Meals and Lunches at any time.

Everything in our line is first class, and at moderate prices.

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A. V. PENDEXTER,



BILLIARD SALOON.

Cigars, Tobacco, Confectionery, Nuts, Canned Goods, and all kinds of Fruit in its season.

Prescott's Block, Meredith Village, N. H.

WASHING MADE EASY!

If you want to save one half the expense for soap and one half the labor of washing, buy the right to make the Centennial Compound Soap. Anyone can make it in a short time with a little labor. This is no humbug, but a reality.

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Thorough-bred Ayrshire Bull,

"HARRY HAYES."

Bred by Charles Hayes & Son, of Portsmouth.

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Where everything in the Photographic line is done in the latest style. A nice Stereoscope and Six Stereoscopic Views of Meredith and vicinity, \$1.50.

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HAIR DRESSER.

Ladies' and Children's Hair Cutting a specialty.

Prescott's Block, Up Stairs.
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MEREDITH RETAIL MARKET,

CORRECTED EACH WEEK.

| | |
|-----------------------|------------------|
| Maple Sugar, per lb. | 10 |
| Maple Syrup, per gal. | 75 |
| Butter, per lb. | 15 to 20 |
| Cheese, per lb. | 18 |
| Eggs, per doz. | 30 |
| Meal, per 100 lbs. | 15 |
| Potatoes, per bush. | 50 |
| Onions, per bush. | 35 |
| Shorts, per 100 lbs. | 17 to 20 |
| Vinegar, per gal. | 17 to 20 |
| Oats, per bush. | 60 |
| Flour per bbl. | \$4 00 to 9 50 |
| Hay, per ton. | \$14 00 to 15 00 |
| Beans, per bush. | \$2 00 to 2 50 |
| Poultry, per lb. | 10 to 20 |
| Sirloin Roast. | 14 to 16 |
| Lamb. | 8 to 15 |
| Turnips, per bush. | 50 |
| Dried Apples, per lb. | 4 |
| Oysters, per qt. | 30 & 35 |
| Cod Fish. | 3 to 7 |
| Cusk. | 7 |
| Haddock. | 6 to 7 |